

They must be bound and laide in some darke roome.

Ant. Say wherefore didst thou locke me forth to day,
And why dost thou denie the bagge of gold?

Adr. I did not gentle husband locke thee forth.

Dro. And gentle M^r I recei'd no gold:

But I confesse sir, that we were lock'd out.

Adr. Dissembling Villain, thou speak'st false in both

Ant. Dissembling harlot, thou art false in all,

And art confederate with a damned packe,

To make a loathsome abiect scorne of me:

But with these nailes, Ile plucke out these false eyes,

That would behold in me this shamefull sport.

Enter three or foure, and offer to binde him.

Hee seruies.

Adr. Oh binde him, binde him, let him not come
neere me.

Pinch. More company, the fiend is strong within him

Luc. Aye me poore man, how pale and wan he looks.

Ant. What wilt thou do, thou peeuish Officer?
I am thy prisoner, wilt thou suffer them to make a rescue?

Offs. Masters let him go: he is my prisoner, and you
shall not haue him.

Pinch. Go binde this man, for he is frantick too.

Adr. What wilt thou do, thou peeuish Officer?

Haft thou delight to see a wretched man

Do outrage and displeasure to himselfe?

Offs. He is my prisoner, if I let him go,

The debt he owes will be requir'd of me.

Adr. I will discharge thee ere I go from thee,

Beare me forthwith vnto his Creditor,

And knowing how the debt growes I will pay it.

Good Master Doctor see him safe conuey'd

Home to my house, oh most vnhappy day.

Ant. Oh most vnhappie strumpet.

Dro. Master, I am heere entred in bond for you.

Ant. Out on thee Villaine, wherefore dost thou mad
mee?

Dro. Will you be bound for nothing, be mad good

Master, cry the diuell.

Luc. God helpe poore foules, how idly doe they
talke.

Adr. Go beare him hence, sister go you with me:

Say now, whose suite is he arrested at?

Exeunt. Manet Offs. Adr. Luc. Courtesan

Off. One Angelo a Goldsmith, do you know him?

Adr. I know the man: what is the summe he owes?

Off. Two hundred Duckets.

Adr. Say, how growes it due?

Off. Due for a Chaine your husband had of him.

Adr. He did bespeake a Chain for me, but had it not.

Cur. When as your husband all in rage to day,

Came to my house, and tooke away my Rings,

The Ring I saw vpon his finger now,

Straight after did I meete him with a Chaine.

Adr. It may be so, but I did neuer see it.

Come lailor, bring me where the Goldsmith is,

I long to know the truth heereof at large.

Enter Antipholus Siracusia with his Rapier drawne,

Adr. and Dromio Sirac.

Luc. God for thy mercy, they are loose againe.

Adr. And come with naked swords,

Let's call more helpe to haue them bound againe.

Runs all out.

Off. Away, they'll kill vs.

Exeunt omnes, as fast as may be, frighted.

S. Ant. I see these Witches are affraid of swords.
S. Dro. She that would be your wife, now ran from
you.

Ant. Come to the Centaur, fetch our stuffe from
thence:

I long that we were safe and sound aboard.

Dro. Faith stay heere this night, they will surely do

vs no harme: you saw they speake vs faire, giue vs gold:

me thinks they are such a gentle Nation, that but for

the Mountaine of mad flesh that claimes marriage of me,

I could finde in my heart to stay heere still, and turne

Witch.

Ant. I will not stay to night for all the Towne,

Therefore away, to get our stuffe aboard.

Exeunt

Actus Quintus. Scena Prima.

Enter the Merchant and the Goldsmith.

Gold. I am sorry Sir that I haue hindred you,

But I protest he had the Chaine of me,

Though most dishonestly he doth denie it.

Mar. How is the man esteem'd heere in the Citie?

Gold. Of very reuerent reputation sir,

Of credit infinite, highly belou'd,

Second to none that liues heere in the Citie:

His word might beare my wealth at any t me.

Mar. Speake softly, yonder as I thinke he walkes.

Enter Antipholus and Dromio againe.

Gold. 'Tis so: and that selfe chaine about his necke,

Which he forswore most monstrosly to haue.

Good sir draw neere to me, Ile speake to him:

Signior Antipholus, I wonder much

That you would put me to this shame and trouble,

And not without some scandall to your selfe,

With circumstance and oaths, so to denie

This Chaine, which now you weare so openly.

Beside the charge, the shame, imprisonment,

You haue done wrong to this my honest friend,

Who but for staying on our Controuersie,

Had hoisted saile, and put to sea to day:

This Chaine you had of me, can you deny it?

Ant. I thinke I had, I neuer did deny it.

Mar. Yes that you did sir, and forswore it too.

Mar. These eares of mine thou knowst did hear thee:

Fie on thee wretch, 'tis pittie that thou liu'st

To walke where any honest man resort.

Ant. Thou art a Villaine to impeach me thus,

Ile proue mine honor, and mine honestie,

Against thee presently, if thou dar'st stand.

Mar. I dare and do defie thee for a villaine.

They draw. Enter Adriana, Luciana, Courtesan, & others.

Adr. Hold, hurt him not for Gods sake, he is mad,

Some get within him, take his sword away:

Binde Dromio too, and beare them to my house.

S. Dro. Runne master run, for Gods sake take a house,

This is some Priorie, in, or we are spoyl'd.

Exeunt to the Priorie.

Enter

Enter Ladie Abbesse.

Ab. Be quiet people, wherefore throng you hither?

Adr. To fetch my poore distracted husband hence,

Let vs come in, that we may binde him fast,

And beare him home for his recouerie.

Gold. I knew he was not in his perfect wits.

Mar. I am sorry now that I did draw on him.

Ab. How long hath this possession held the man.

Adr. This weeke he hath beene heauie, sower sad,

And much different from the man he was:

But till this afternoone his passion

Ne're brake into extremity of rage.

Ab. Hath he not lost much wealth by wrack of sea,

Buried some deere friend, hath not else his eye

Stray'd his affection in vnlawfull loue,

A sinne preuailing much in youthfull men,

Who giue their eyes the liberty of gazing.

Which of these forrowes is he subiect too?

Adr. To none of these, except it be the last,

Namely, some loue that drew him oft from home.

Ab. You should for that haue reprehended him.

Adr. Why so I did.

Ab. I but not rough enough.

Adr. As roughly as my modestie would let me.

Ab. Haply in priuate.

Adr. And in assemblies too.

Ab. I, but not enough.

Adr. It was the copie of our Conference.

In bed he slept not for my vrging it,

At board he fed not for my vrging it:

Alone, it was the subiect of my Theame:

In company I often glanced it:

Still did I tell him, it was wilde and bad.

Ab. And thereof came it, that the man was mad.

The venome clamors of a ialous woman,

Poisons more deadly then a mad dogges tooth.

It seemes his sleepes were hindred by thy railing,

And thereof comes it that his head is light.

Thou fast his meate was saw'd with thy vpbraids,

Vnquiet meales make ill digestions,

Thereof the raging fire of feauer bred,

And what's a Feauer, but a fit of madnesse?

Thou sayest his sports were hindred by thy bralles.

Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue

But moodie and dull melancholly,

Kinsman to grim and comfortlesse dispaire,

And at her heeles a huge infectious troope

Of pale distemperatures, and foes to life?

In food, in sport, and life-preferuing rest

To be disturb'd, would mad or man, or beast:

The consequence is then, thy ialous fits

Hath scar'd thy husband from the vse of wits.

Luc. She neuer reprehended him but mildly,

When he demean'd himselfe, rough, rude, and wildly,

Why beare you these rebukes, and answer not?

Adr. She did betray me to my owne reproofe,

Good people enter, and lay hold on him.

Ab. No, not a creature enters in my house.

Adr. Then let your seruants bring my husband forth

Ab. Neither: he tooke this place for sanctuary,

And it shall priuledge him from your hands,

Till I haue brought him to his wits againe,

Or loose my labour in assaying it.

Adr. I will attend my husband, be his nurse,

Diet his sicknesse, for

And will haue no att

And therefore let me

Ab. Be patient, fo

Till I haue vs'd the ap

With wholsome firru

To make of him a for

It is a branch and pare

A charitable dutie of

Therefore depart, and

Adr. I will not he

And ill it doth bescem

To separate the husba

Ab. Be quiet and

Luc. Complaine v

Adr. Come go, I

And neuer rise vntill

Haue won his grace to

And take perforce my

Mar. By this I thin

Anon I'm sure the D

Comes this way to the

The place of depth, an

Behinde the ditches of

Gold. Vpon what o

Mar. To see a reu

Who put vnluckily in

Against the Lawes and

Beheaded publicly fo

Gold. See where th

Luc. Kneele to the

Enter the Duke of Eph

bare head, with

Duke. Yet once aga

If any friend will pay t

He shall not die, so mu

Adr. Justice most

Duke. She is a vertu

It cannot be that she h

Adr. May it please yo

Who I made Lord of n

At your important Let

A most outrageous fit

That desp'rately he hur

With him his bondma

Doing displeasure to th

By rushing in their hou

Rings, Jewels, any thin

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That heere and there hi

Anon I wot not, by wh

He broke from those th

And with his mad atten

Each one with irefull pa

Met vs againe, and mad

Chac'd vs away: till raj

We came againe to bin

Into this Abbey, wheth

And heere the Abbesse

And will not suffer vs to

Nor send him forth, cha